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Title: Ascension's End [2]

Author: Lord Rune Artisem  
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And then all the faces  
turned to death and  
ruin... The Darkness  
returned... And then He  
appeared...

A face of death with  
eyes of great red  
flares... His hands were  
claws with great  
spears-like-tips... Greater  
in size than the deadly  
Lord of the Abyss... And  
a voice unlike any I had  
heard before...

"I have brought you to  
this place for a single  
purpose..." He said...

"So I would assume...  
But who are you and  
what do you want with  
me?" I replied after what  
seemed eternity...

"I am known by many  
names to many different  
creatures. I am He who  
stands within the Void,  
the greatest of all  
Darkness, the true Lord  
of Destruction. And I  
have brought you here to  
give you purpose." He  
sneered...

I said nothing and  
continued to watch the  
great terror that stood  
before me...

"Long have I watched the  
realm you call Sosaria...  
And for many of your  
years has it been  
protected by a King... A  
King who was not of the

realm of Sosaria... That King is no longer within your realm... Now my many agents have begun to engulf it for their own goals. Many desire to hold power over the weak and to be their new king. And even some desire to create war so that pain and suffering shall flow like crimson blood. You are one who has long perused a path of power even if it meant killing children or enslaving an entire town or even plotting against all those you would call friend. Yes... I know you well, Rune Artisem..." He said with his terrible voice...

"I wish the realm of Sosaria to be no more. It is something that brings out the Light in most creatures and that cannot be. I have need of an Avatar... Someone to bring death to all... Men... Women... Children... Friends... Enemies... Loved ones... I have need of you to do this." He went on...

"And if I should refuse this?" I muttered...

His laughter was even more frightening than his voice. "Should you refuse then I shall destroy your very essence and you will be no more. I shall see to it that the few you actually care for are butchered like cattle in my name!"

"How shall I benefit from this?" I asked...

"I shall grant upon you great power. You shall be free of your little

box but you shall be no  
demi-lich. You shall be  
Eternal... I will remake  
you in my own image and  
grant to you a staff  
from my essence!" He  
stated and then returned  
to his laughter...

"I... accept..." I slowly  
said...

With that He lifted up  
his great arms and each  
of his hands came to  
each of my sides, but he  
did not touch me. I then  
felt a great surge of  
power throughout my very  
essence... At first it  
felt as if I was burning  
but then that feeling  
turned to pleasure...  
The pleasure of power...  
So much power!!!

"Behold! I have now  
remade you in my own  
image! Go forth now my  
Avatar! Bring death to  
all that dwell within  
Sosaria!" He commanded.

"As you wish it, my  
master..." I said with a  
new found confidence as I  
stood, transformed,  
before He.

I then joined him in  
laughter and then all  
went dark to me... I  
then awoke upon the  
floor of my tower...

And so my new goal was  
at hand...